

## The Prentices Resolution: or,

Who have made a promise to spend their best blood  
For the glory of the King and the Parliaments good.

*The tune is, Hey lusticke.*



**R** Stole by your draping spirits all,  
and listen to my story,  
We have a noble Generall,  
who stand for Englands glory.  
Let us not be afraid to fight,  
Tis for our King and Countries right.  
Then hey for Essex,  
The Earle of Essex,  
Wee'll march with Essex,  
downe with the Cavalleers now boyes.

The Cavalliers if saines are bent  
I pray marke well my story,  
To ruinate our Parliament,  
which stands for Englands glory,  
But we will quell their haughty pride,  
And send them to old Nick their guide.  
Then hey for Essex,  
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Wee'll march with Essex,  
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Have London lads I understand,  
I pray marke well my story,  
Protest to set their helpe in hand,  
and fight for Englands glory,  
We will march contragiously,  
Against the Gospels enemy.  
Then hey, &c.

The Prentices have proved man,  
I pray marke well my story,  
At Bulloigne wars, take notice then,  
they stood for Englands glory.  
Though they lie sleeping in the grave,  
Ten thousand of their breed we have  
To goe with Essex,  
The Earle of Essex,  
Wee'll march with Essex,  
downe with the Cavalleers now boyes.

The Glovers and the Butchers bold,  
I pray marke well my story,  
The Feltmakers you may behold,  
doe stand for Englands glory.  
The Dyers will their cunning try  
Some other colours for to dye,  
Then hey for Essex,  
The Earle of Essex,  
Wee'll march with Essex,  
downe with the Cavalleers now boyes.

When Crispianus was a lad,  
I pray marke well my story,  
You read how he good fortunes had,  
he stood for Englands glory.  
This puts the Showmakers in minde,  
They may the like succession finde.  
Then hey, &c.

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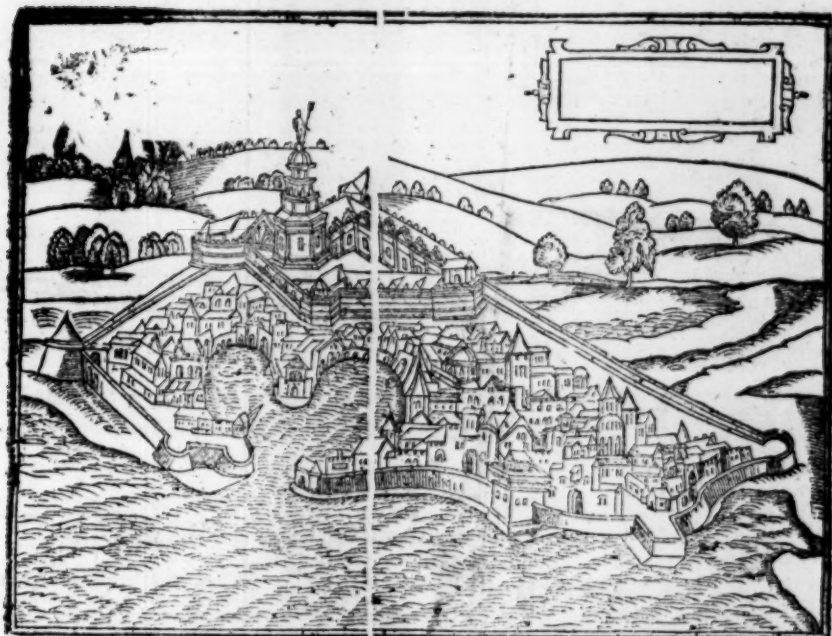
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This puts the Shoemakers in minde,  
They may the like succession finde.  
Then hey, &c.



**A**ll kindes of Traabelous more and lesse,  
 I pray marke well my story,  
 Their voluntary minds expresse,  
 they'll stand for Englands glory,  
 All such as both the truth oppose,  
 We'll lay them on with many blowes.  
 Then hey for Essex,  
 The Earle of Essex,  
 We'll march with Essex,  
 downe with the Cavalloers now boyes.

Chere by my libely hearts of gold,  
 and listn to my story,  
 The Cavalloers shall be control'd,  
 by us for Englands glory,  
 To goe with this renowned Earle,  
 Each Lad hath vow'd to leave his Cicle,  
 Then hey for Essex,  
 Warlike Essex,  
 We'll march with Essex,  
 downe with the Cavalloers now boyes.

Alas the Spies are discontent,  
 I pray marke well my story,  
 To see their lobes so warlike bent,  
 to stand for Englands glory.  
 In heart they wish that they were men,  
 Duly to march along with them,  
 And noble Essex, &c.

You masters that doe want your men,  
 I pray marke well my story,  
 You ought to speake no til of them,  
 that stand for Englands glory.  
 But pray for us when we are gone,  
 We goe to keepe you safe at home,  
 With warlike Essex,  
 The Earle of Essex,  
 We'll march with Essex,  
 downe with the Cavalloers now boyes.

Mars and Bellona doth us grāt,  
 I pray marke well my story,  
 With imitations very meet,  
 to stand for Englands glory,  
 Now Mars commands we must obey,  
 Guns, Drums and Trumpets bravely play,  
 Then hey, &c.

Lord blesse our King and Parliament,  
 and so I'll end my story,  
 We'll fight till life and breath be spent,  
 for them and Englands glory,  
 Lord be our guide, and prosper us,  
 For we are all resolved thus,  
 To goe with Essex, &c.

Robert White

E N I S.

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